THE PHILANTHROPIST.

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The public sentiment should be improved and refined, till man, in every situation, becomes the friend of man.

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OUR MINISTER IN SPAIN.

Letters have been recieved in Washington city, says the National Intelligencer from Forsythe, our Minister in Spain, announcing his arrival at Bordeaux, and his intention shortly to proceed to the United States.

CURIOSITIES.

The United State ship of the line, Franklin, Com. Stewart, has lately brought to New-York a number of interesting articles, among which are an embalmed dog, an Egyptian object of adoration: also a human head, completely embalmed, found enclosed in a stone case, in digging a canal near Alexandria, in Egypt. It is confidently asserted, that this is the head of the famous Roman general, *Pompey*, who was murdered in Egypt, soon after the disasterous battle with Ceasar.

It will be recollected by those who are the least conversant with ancient history, that when Pompey attempted to take refuge with Ptolemy, king of Egypt, he was assassinated, his head struck off, to be made a present to Ceasar, and his body left on the sand. The body was burned by a freed-man, and an old soldier. But the head was presented to Ceasar on his arrival in Egypt, who affected with the spectacle, turned away his face and shed tears—It is further stated that he ordered it to be honorably interred. Hence it is conjectured that the mumney in question is the real head of Pompey.

What is human greatness!—Pompey was once the greatest man of the age he lived in. Hurled from his eminence he sought protection from the son of a prince to whom he had been a benefactor.—He was assassinated—his body left exposed on the shore—and now, if conjecture is well founded, his head, a miserable mummy, is placed in an American Museum, along with an embalmed dog!

FOREIGN ARTICLES.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

London dates of April 25.

The disturbances have subsided at glasgow and its neighborhood.

Roscommon, Galway and Mayo counties, in ireland, are still in a very disturbed state, though several persons have been executed as "ribbonmen."

Trials for treason and sedition are going on in many parts of the United Kingdoms

The witnesses on the trial

of Thistlewood decisively proved the design of the conspirators to murder the ministers, without discrimination, and fire London in several places, to employ the citizens until they could rally enough of the disaffected to make a stand against the troops, &c.

A letter says—"Paris, after dusk, almost resembles a besieged city. At every forty yards on the Boulevard the passengers encounter a parol of five soldiers, a corporal and four privates, two of the latter being French and two Swiss. The same arrangement is observed by all the guards whenever mounted; one half natives and the other half are foreigners. This betrays the distrust of the government and excites much rancour against the disaffected, who boast, that 12,000 Swiss would be of small avail, were the time come for pressing their views. There is always a guard at the palace royal: but at night the quadrangle is literally surrounded with troops. All the public buildings and important stations are likewise strongly guarded. In short, every thing bears the marks of an approaching convulsion, especially should the throne become vacant. The events in Spain have produced an electrical sensation."

Niles.

VICE AND CRIMES.

We cannot, at this time, refrain from noticing the accumulation of vice and crimes in this country. It is a lamentable fact, that it is unprecedented.* We mean not to be understood that there are more crimes committed in the United States than in other countries, for we are aware that such an assertion would be false: and we know also that the difference is highly honourable to us—but compare the present with the past days of the republic, and the result will convince any person, who will take the trouble to make the comparison, of the truth of our position. We may be told that such is the nature of things in all countries, that vice and crimes are progressive; admit it; still we say that the progress is unprecedented. From every part of the country we hear of their commission, and that daily.

We will observe that *idleness* leads to bad habits; these engender vice, and vice produces crimes.—It might, therefore, be a subject of consideration, how far idleness should be a subject of punishment; the degree, however, should not be left to the narrow austerity of the moralist, or fanatic, but it should be ascertained by the laws, what species of it diserve punishment. In making this observation we

* The late unhappy War has been the prolifick source of every vice.

feel confident that, upon an examination of the past life of almost every culprit we shall not be charged with being chimercal: for we will find them to be wretches who, too lazy to procure the ordinary necessaries of life by the sweat of their brow are compelled by necessity, and the evil habits acquired by idleness, to plunge into the vortex of crime.

One act brings on another: and the wretched being goes on in his career, untill he sinks in the lowest abyss of depravity. And, too frequently, the punishment that is inflicted, instead of preventing the commission, excites to a repetition of the offence. We, therefore, think, that if the evil can be remedied, we must strike at its foundation. Punish idleness, promote industry foster and perfect a system of education, and you will measurably prevent crimes.

MISCELLANY.

A *messenger* from the new government of Spain has arrived at Washington city, with despatches for general Vives. *Niles*

THEATRES.

The New York Theatre is added to the list of those destroyed by fire, within the last three months. *Philadelphia, Washington, Montreal,* and now *New York,* have thus, in rapid succession, been deprived of the buildings erected for the purpose of theatrical amusement. This coincidence is so extraordinary that it may be supposed to be the effect of *design.* such, however, appears not to have been the case with the late fire at New York, and we are pretty sure it was not with that at Washington.

N. Intel.

BRITISH DUTIES.

MONTREAL, MAY 10.

Private intelligence has, (we learn from a respectable source) been received in this city, that it is in the contemplation of the British Government to impose on Cotton and Rice imported from the United States duties so high as to render the measure equivalent to a total prohibition. These articles are in future to be drawn from the East Indies, which can furnish them of as good a quality, and equally cheap; independant of the encouragement thus given to to that part of the British Empire. This step has, (it is said) been taken, as retaliatory for a similar measure on the part of the United States' Government against British manufactures. *N. Intel.*

If this is true, it will probably unite the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the United States.

INDUSTRY.

Industry leads to plenty: her paths drop marrow and fatness. In some measure nature has wisely balanced our wants with our duties, to force us into a compliance with them. Industry is a duty enjoyed on us by the Author of Nature: and, as a caveat against the violation of this law hunger and contempt are continually held up to our view. It appears from reason as well as revelation, that man while in a state of perfect innocence, was never intended for sloth and indolence. Activity, is therefore one of his most brilliant features. Some have pretended that labor and pain were inflicted on men by the parent of nature, as a punishment of man's first disobedience. The evidence of this proposition will neither quadrate with reason nor observation. It appears to me, such people view this world as a great castle, themselves the convicts; nature the task master. They, like the sluggish animal, view themselves as obliged to go no farther than out of her scourge, and there wait the reiteration of the first cause of their motion.

Industry gives a spring to ambition and enterprise. Man, without this will become torpid, and while he wore the complete visage of his Creator, would possess the insensibility of a brute. Seventy revolving years would roll away without his notice, any more than that of his dog's. Even the pains and disappointments which overtake us in our passage through life, serve only to season and highen our enjoyments. Nature is never idle. The sun riseth and setteth and hasteneth from whence it came. The moon resumes her task, accompanied by the bright constellations, moving in perfect order, regularity and harmony.

The sluggard has been very aptly sent to the reptile ant to learn lessons of economy and industry. She, conscious of a time of want, treasures up the rewards of industry: and shall man endued with superior intellect, the noblest work of God, stand an idle spectator, while myriads of inferior beings are continually moving in their little sphere, performing the task of life? Poverty or necessity is called the mother of inventions. Few of them I believe, except honest industry, have proved blessings to mankind. But industry is an antidote to almost all evils. In a family, or community where she presides, the engines of fear or torture are only known by information: honesty succeeds fraud, and virture profanity.

LETTERS FROM THE WEST INDIAS.

To a friend in N. Y.

HAYTI. FEB. 5th 1819.

We are sometimes under the disagreeable necessity of introducing ourselves; altho' this is not exactly the case with myself, yet it borders very close upon it. I recollect being introduced to you at your house by our late friend Jeffery Smith about a year before he died. Our conversation then turning upon Slavery, you were so good as to present me with a pamphlet of your own composition, with which I was much pleased;—we are generally pleased with the opinion of others, if they coincide with our own. Having just laid down Clarkson upon the abolition of the slave trade, your name came fresh into my mind, & having a hours leisure I know not how better to employ it than in giving pleasure to a good mind—The state of a people who have recently burst through every difficulty and who have waded through torrents of blood, to regain that freedom which was unjustly wrenched from them by a merciless, infatuated, blood thirsty, band of cupidity and tyranny, and who have nobly regained the ranks of man! after being plunged by that tyranny and the almost common consent of the world, into the lowest gulf of ignorance, without any earthly assistance to rise, and march forward with a firm and steady pace, without campass or guide (except what nature had supplied) to the beautiful plain of Civilization; must be an object of grateful admiration to every man who possesses not the heart of a slave-holder.—I have spent much time upon this Island since the year 1812 and have traversed most parts of it. I have therefore had, ample opportunities (however I may have improved them) of learning something of the dispositions manners and customs of every class of this people (I say every class, for there are as many classes here as in almost any other place) and I have found them the same as human nature is to be found in any other country or clime. I could never in any place find any other odds but what education had accomplished.—If we are disposed to find fault with a people we are never at a loss to find that commodity called vice whereon to rest the the foundation of complaint; and it would show the heigth of blind atheism and want of common discernment to say nothing worse, to deny its existence h re But is no allowance to be made? A people who have been brought up under the Lash and scourge of the ut cast and refuge of all parts of the world; treated worse than beasts, and never

witnessing one solitary precedent of morality, humanity and justice or magnanimity, but daily seeing homage paid to the most worthless, abandoned, and infamous characters: I ask is it to be expected that such a people, emmerging from such a state: from such a scene of accumulated horrors, misery, and wretchedness, are to spring up immaculate! yet with astonishment I have seen, and fearless of honest contradiction I assert there is less of those vices which most deform the human character to be found here than in any other country I know of; there are but few grades of people here but what will have to make a forced march, to overtake similar grades in other countries in vice: seaports here resemble those in other places. They are the hot beds of corruption wherever found. Travellers and strangers almost ever err in giving the character of a whole people from those of a single city, the most vicious part of the whole. Chief of the vices here are to be found in these two classes which generally monopolize them in most other countries; the first and lowest: you may ask why the great mass of vice is given to the two extreme circles? I answer setting aside those few characters who are unshackled by business or ambition—we will first take the most prominent, the officers of government, they are men whose abilities are generally above the common level of society (abilities like riches are seldom put to the best use) hence spring ambition, leading in its train a third, of power and riches, and when these are opposed to principle; they are generally too powerful and bear down all opposition; Indeed it is a mournful fact which will not bear contradiction that you see but few men raised into power on account of merit only, or who hold their office by virtue of that tenor—Merchants in some respects are like statesmen, half their trade is duplicity and cunning, to overreach all who may come into contact with them (Burks character of a merchant is a masterpiece of correct painting) yet there are some noble exceptions in both these callings. The avocation of most labouring people in cities frequently places them amongst foreigners and those of a kind not much noted for their ideas of morality. Many foreigners likewise who visit cities, are on some speculation of gain; they are birds of passage who visit all climes, and human nature like, they glean from every place, that which is most congenial to their natures the vices and leave untouched the virtues; those are again practised and dissiminated wheresoever they go; hence man, who is

an imitative creature, flies like a needle to a loadstone of vice. It is a notorious fact that those people here (let their station be what it may) who are the most conversant with foreigners, are the most corrupt, dishonest, and knavish part of the community. The child of nature wherever he is to be found is more or less free from vice and corruption, but the moment he is visited by those birds of passage, they are like messengers of death to his innocence and morality. hence tillers of the soil in all countries, are more virtuous, than the inhabitants of cities. they have not that commerce with the world which is necessary to give them the knowledge of human nature, ergo the knowledge of crimes. Wherever the great body of the people respect themselves they will be respected and this is the case here. I have said there is less vice here than in any other place I know of. I will now tell you wherein, Bad language you seldom hear even from the lowest order; intoxication that prolific mother of all crimes is here held in utter detestation; it is very uncommon to see it; thievery and other similar crimes are almost unknown, except a little pilfering, by those labourers who are almost exclusively employed by foreigners; they too often e the master surloin from his owners, the s ilors, from the master and the cook from the sailors. This is a contagion very easy caught; no one meddles with the rights of another therefore there are few lawsuits, and still fewer of those sharks who prey upon the industry and credulity of civil society called Lawers calumny and detraction you never hear, ont his point they are scrupulous. Trades people and retailers are honest to a proverb, sell a retailer your property, and at the time specified, you call on him for payment; this you receive, or he pays you what he can, then shows you the remainder of your goods, and says here is the remainder of your property. You see I have not squandered it away, neither have I eat or drank it, if you wish take it, or if you think proper, leave it, and I will pay you as soon as possible.

I have never heard o one solitary instance of faud, swindling, or dishonesty among this class of peope.

Gambling, that gangene of domestic happiness, unfortunately, is here to be found, though in a very limted degree; there is no hors-racing, no cockfighting, no bull-biating; the common employment and amusement of a West Indian; and no one is to be found, infamous enough, to snatch from the mouth of his

innocent child, its pittance of of bread, or dash from the lips of a deserving female, the cup of nourishment of peace and happiness—by a single cast of the die. A stranger, never speaks to these people, in the language of decency, but what he is sure of a respectful answer: (there is a trite, but not the less true saying, straws show how the wind blows) frequently in passing the streets, you will be overtaken by a copious shower, you are then glad to to seek shelter under the first piazza: you directly have a cordial welcome, and an invitation to enter their house if you think proper to excuse yourself, from accepting the invitation, chairs are immmediately brought, and frequently a bottle of wine with glasses and water—how long would a stranger traverse the strets of New York or any other of our cities ere he meet a like reception, from the son of Luxury and boasted civilizatin? I have often witnessed with astonishment, the politeess, civility, and hospitality of these people to white strangers; one would be led to suppose, the very sight of a white face would call up those feelings, of hatred revenge and detestation, with which the human breast is so amply stored: but you see nothing of the kind.

Now my friend, we will leave the city; its conveniences, its virtues and its vices, take a turn into the country and view nature undeformed by the tinsel of false refinement. When I first traveled amongst these people, I followed the custom of all strangers in going well armed, but I never found these arms necessary; my pistols have ever remained unmolested in my holsters, and my sword undesturbed from its slumber has reposed in its scabbard, for what purpose people go thus armed, I am at a loss to determine—unless, for once in their lives to appear like soldiers, and ride bravely armed; so that returning to their own country, they (Falstaff like) may recount dangers and hairbreadth escapes which never had existance; but which may serve to give them a mushroom consequence with uninformed females. Having frequently journeyed through different parts of this Island, in almost every direction, I have invariably met the extended hand of friendship: you will find no publick houses, but every house a home: It is common to carry your provisions with you, but accidents may happen, or your provisions be exhausted: in this case, when you want refreshment, you have nothing to do, but to stop at the first cottage, where you are sure of meeting with a friendly welcome, let the inhabitants be rich or poor.

To Be Continued.

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Mountpleasant, O. 6th mo. 17, 1820.

They will immediately take care of your horses or mules, and give you the best they have, a fowl, an amolet, or something of the kind; and if you stay the night they will lay a mat, (if they have no bedsteads,) on the floor, and cover it with a clean sheet, where your repose will be as refreshing as though on a bed of down, canopied with silk, for it was made by the hand of a generous stranger in compliance with the sacred laws of hospitality. On leaving these good people, I have asked, what I had to pay, (you know it would be thought a great breach of civility in our country, to say nothing worse, in forgetting, this little piece of cerimony,) and almost invariably I have received the following answer, "since we gave you the best we had, to be sure it was poor but still it was our best, we did not give you this for the sake of what we might get in return, but we saw you were a stranger; we are all strangers and must be good to one another. God gave you white skins, and gave poor negro black, but good man's heart all the same! Slave holders! these are the people you say are unworthy of freedom! You calumniate them, because ye have injured them! Think on your own infamy; tremble and beg pardon of your God.

Thus, have I found, the much injured people; many of whom have been torn from their native country; from every thing which makes life desirable; the fascinating cord, which entwined round husband and wife, has with a fiendlike wrench been snaped asunder; the unoffending and tender child, dragged from its doting and distracted parents, who with agonizing looks have bid it a long, a last and heart rending adieu; a people who still show you the marks of Slavery's scourge covered with wounds, and deficient in limbs, the effects of battles, in asserting their rights! Yet with a body scarred by the whip, and with the only remaining hand, he tenders his frugal pittance to that race, who ever have been and still are, his most unjust ungenerous and implacable enemies.

Methinks I hear you say "your hour is now out" I shall therefore (wishing you a long life of health and happiness) bid you adieu, and were the wish not vain, I would add, may the world be virtuous: then, it would be free and happy.

HARRY W HUNT.

ELIAS HICKS.

Queens County New York.

For the Philanthropist.

FRIEND BATES.

When the Union Humane Society was first founded a committee were appointed to prepare an address to the public, explanatory of the views and objects of the society. A rough draft of an address was prepared by one of the committee, and was submitted to the other members, who approved of the chief outlines and suggested some amendments which were never made. The matter dropt, from what cause I cannot say. But looking over some papers the other day I laid my hand upon the draft of the address. Upon perusing it, I thought you might be willing to publish it, and I send it to you for that purpose.

The paper was drawn up in April 1816. It manifests something of the feeling of that day, which it may be well to compare with the feelings of this time upon the same subject—I am disposed to believe that slavery is gaining ground among us, and that exertion among the friends of freedom and humanity is more than ever necessary.

G. S.

AN ADDRESS.

The Union Humane Society, in their constitution which they have made public, have distinctly declared the purpose for which the society is formed. This purpose is to promote the gradual abolition of slavery. They are sensible that those who associate together for any purpose, ought to make it appear that their objects are legitimate, and calculated, if successful, to produce some general good. They ought also to show that they have some rational and probable means, within their power, to effect the good they have in view.—Such is the intention of this address, which is submitted to the candour, and to the liberal interpretation of all men, of all sects in religion, and of all parties in politics.—

It is but a short period since our state was a dreary wilderness; it is now covered with a vigorous, active, intelligent population—Improvement of every kind marches with a rapidity almost incomprehensible. Our progress in agriculture and in manufactures, and our consequent wealth and importance, surpass any thing recorded in history—Never was so vast a forest in so short a space of time, converted into farms, villages and towns—Never did nature pour out greater blessings upon any country: never were people more free, more equal, or more happy. Is all this the result of accident? Certainly not. There must be some powerful cause, and that cause, we are of opinion, is most obvious.

There are no slaves in Ohi —Every man labours fo himself and not for a maste —Industry exerts all he powers —Mind as well as bo dy, is every where activel employed—There is on heart, one soul—where every one pursues his own good with zeal and elacrity, the good of the whole is necessa rily secured—But let us cross only a mathematical line:— how instantly the scene is changed!—We perceive the negro toiling in bondage and as if we were within the blight of the bohan upas, waste and desolation surround us—In what stronger character could the divine displeasure against slavery be made manifest?

Rapacicy and force are the foundations upon which the system of negro slavery is erected and maintained—The African ferefathers of American slaves were born free—of this freedom they never made a voluntary surrender. Had they done so they could not in the nature of things, bind their posterity. By fraud force and violence the African was deprived of his liberty—By the power which his oppressor thus acquired over him this outrage is still entailed upon his posterity—The first original wrong cannot be made less atrocious by its continuance. The injury done the father cannot authorise and sanction a repetition of that injury upon the son. The nature of things cannot be changed by human laws or customs—All is force, all is violence where the negro is concerned—Between right and wrong there is no middle way—Every slave holder is as guilty before Heaven as was the man who kidnapped their forefathers in Africa. Every slave holder lives in the daily perpetration of outrage upon his fellow man—

"Is he not man, though knowledge never shed
"Her quickning beams on his neglected head?
"Is he not man, though sweet religion's voice
"Ne'er bade the mourner in his God rejoice?
"Is he not man, by sin and suffering tried?
"Is he not man for whom the saviour died?
"Belie the negro's powers;—in headlong will;
"Christian! thy brother thou shalt prove him still;
"Belie his virtues; since his wrongs began
"His follies and his crimes have stamped him man."

Slavery tends to weaken the government in which it is tolerated, and to debase the mental, and enfeeble the bodily powers of the masters.—The oppressors and the oppressed are natural enemies. The oppressor lives in continual apprehension, the oppressed live in a state of rage and stifled vengeance—They are pervaded by a mutual fear, a mutual jealouly, and a mutual hatred—Man always, hates the person he has injur-

evil, and always hates his tyrant—The labourer derives no profit from his labour beyond a scant supply of the coarsest food and raiment. He is consequently an eye servant, and his labour unproductive— where there is no common interest, there can be no common exertion, without which neither agriculture manufacture nor commerce can flourish—When there is nothing but mutual distrust and mutual hatred there can be neither public spirit nor public strength—all is weakness and imbicility.

"Do unto others as you would they should do unto you" is a maxim comprising the whole system of integrity, honor and justice—He who violates this maxim unquestionably incurs the divine displeasuse. How certain, and how terrible is the punishment!

The mind of the master becomes coarse & brutalized: his heart is hardened; his sensibilities are obtuse; his judgment is warped; liberality, compassion, and charity, give place to superciliousness selfishness and arrogance—And these perversions of the moral conception are accompanied by effeminacy luxury and debauchry which render both body and mind alike unfit for useful exertion and incapable of rational enjoyment—

If holding our fellow man in slavery is in itself a gross wrong—if it originated in the foulest injustice, if it is inconsistent with christian duty—if its tendency is to weaken and impoverish a country and enfeeble and debase its population, who can deny that it is a great evil?—and who will say that an attempt to lessen and finally do away this evil is not a laudible undertaking?

But what are the means, and why should the people of Ohio who are exempt from this evil, concern themselves about it?—These questions shall be answered.

The means are ample—yes, even in the state of Virginia, in the midst of slaveholders, there are lawful, honorable means in abundance—There is in fact but one obstacle; the old original cause, cupidity—promped by which,

> Man devotes his brother, and destroys
> "And worse than all and most to be deplored,
> "As human natures broadest, foulest blot
> "Chains him, and tasks him, and exacts his sweat
> "With stripes that mercy with a bleeding heart
> "Weeps, when the sees inflicted on a beast."

Few are acquainted with the crimes and horrors in which slavery originated—Thousands cheat themselves with miserable delusion, that it is an evil which they found in the world, and in which they may participate without

guilt—Here is a field in which there is much labour to perform, and in which much good may be done. Through a variety of channels a faithful history may be circulated of the monstrous regime in which negro slavery originated and of the cruelties with which it was carried on

" The valiant seized, in peril during fight;
" The weak, surprised in nakedness and night;
" Subjects by mercenary despots sold;
" Victims of justice prostitute for gold;
" Brothers by brothers, friends by friends, betrayed;
" Snatched in her Lover's arms the trusty maid;
" The faithful wife, by her false lord estranged;
" For one wild cup of drunken bliss exchanged
" From the poor mother's knee the infant boy
Kidnapped in slumber bartered for a toy:
" The father resting at his father's tree,
" Doomed by the son to die beyond the sea;
" All bonds of kindred, law, alliance broke,
" All ranks, all nations crouching to the yoke.
——" 'Twas night his babes around him lay at rest,
" Their mother slumbered on their father's breast;
" A yell of murder rang around their bed;
" They woke; their cottage blazed: the victims fled,
" Forth sprang the ambushed ruffians on their prey,
" They caught, they bound, they drove them far away;
" The white man bought them at the mart of blood;
In pestilential barks they crossed the flood;
" Then were the wretched ones asunder torn,
" To distant isles, to separate bondage borne,
" Denied, though sought with tears, the sad relief,
" That misery loves—the fellowship of grief.

The fatal delusion that no part of these atrocities can be charged upon the holders of slaves, born in the U. States, may also be in a great degree, dissipated. It is contradicted by every principle of sound morality, and condemned by all the maxims of our holy religion—" For thy violence against thy brother shame shall cover thee and thou shalt be cut off for ever—For the day of the Lord is near upon all the heathen: as thou hast done it shall be done unto thee, thy reward shall return upon thine own head—"

The condition of slaves may be much ameliorated. Laws may be obtained to enjoin upon masters at least a part of the duties of humanity and justice. The marriage of slaves may be recognized by law, and it may be made highly penal to separate the husband and wife from each other, or from their children under a certain age—This infamous and brutal custom is quite common. Without the commission of any crime, but in a course of traffic convenient to the master, the mother is torn from her infant and, regard-

less of her anguish and despair, the unfeeling tyrant separates them forever. Unquestionably it would open a new and valuable source of comfort to the slave, if as a condition of his good conduct the law secured to him the society of his wife and children; and from this strong motive for acting uprightly, both the master and the country would derive additional security—To attempt such a measure as this would be lawful, would be honorable even in Virginia—to attempt a repeal of laws which forbid negroes to be taught to read and write, laws which are a disgrace to the code of any country, would also be lawful & honorable even in Savannah—there are many other measures introductory to the final abolition of the evil itself, may be lawfully attempted every where—

In Ohio, too, much may be done. It is true slavery cannot be located within our Territory, but prejudices of deep root are cherished among us, and laws of questionable policy and gross injustice are to be found in our statute book—. By industry labour and application these prejudices and laws, may be weeded out—Men at present devided by sects in religion and by party in politics, can here unite in one common object. Tho' now strangers, and because strangers perhaps unfriendly to each other, they may here become acquainted, form permanent friendships, and unite their exertions for the public good—

Let those who suppose the total abolition of slavery impossible or who suppose that the means are wholly inadequate to the object, devote a little time to reflection—Thirty years ago the abolition of the African slave trade was deemed impossible—There is now scarce a nation in Europe to countenance it—How small was the number that fifty years ago censured this trade at all—How small the number that in 1787 associated in England to effect its abolition.—How complete, how glorious their success! How strong a verification of the assurance that "where even two or three are gathered together" to do a good work, the author of all good will be with them—With this hope and confidence we invite all men and, particularly all ministers of the gospel, of every persuasions to join themselves to us in this work, and labour with us to secure to the unfortunate negro, the rights of humanity and justice.

SPRING

These are thy glorious works Parent of Good,
Almighty—thine this unsversal frame,

Thus wond'rous fair, thyself how wond'rous then!

Of all the seasons, Spring is the most delightful. Nature is as it were then beginning to receive existence. The howling storms of dessolate winter, are gone and forgotten! The mild serenity of the morning, the gradual advances of vegetation, and the chonging appearance of the whole face of things, accompanied by the harmonious confusion of singing birds on every side, convey to the tran-ported imagination, a pleasure which the mind can scarcely conceive. Not only birds and animals, but even inanimate creation, seems to rejoice in something like that universal joy expressed on the appearance of the first spring, when "The morning stars sang together, and all the Sons of God shouted with joy." The music of the groves—the roaring of the tempest—the striking colors of the living landscape—the immence circle of heaven—the boundless extent of ocean—— comprehend all that is great, sublime, glorious or magnificent, and sink into the soul with irresistible power.—Yet, stange as it may appear, there are men in the world, to whom all these glorious manifestations of the Deity, these inexhaustible bounties bestowed on his creatures, are overlooked, despised, or utterly negiected.

Winter may blow, spring re new the world, and summer adorn in rich pomp—it is all one to them; if their coffers are full they care for no more. May such feelings be forever strangers to my breast! Great God! may a conviction of thy munificence never cease to animate my bosom—may thy goodness teach me humanity? thy greatness a contempt for those who call themselves great; and the constant succession of day and night; seed time and harvest, cold and heat——this glorious truth, that thou art our kind and universal parent, and we brothers of one great family.

Refusal to be sacrifised.

The following is an extract from the journal of a Baptist Missionary at Benares:—

"August 27th—I addressed the word to a crowd of people at Pruhald-ghat, where a woman was to be burned alive with the corpse of her husband. At the close of the discourse, a Brahmin said, 'Your scriptures are quite contrary to ours therefore I hope you will not speak much.' The corpse and the woman where taken to Brumhaghar, where they intended to burn them together. After they had performed their superstitious ceremonies, they placed the woman on the pile with the corpse, and set fire to the wood. As soon as the flames touched her, she jumped off the pile, and fell into

tee water. Immediately the Brahmins seized her, in order to put her again into the flames; she exclamed, 'Do not murder me; I dont wish to be burned' The Company's officers being present, she was brought home safely."

MISSOURI—SLAVERY.

The slavery interest is stated to have prevailed in the election of members of the State Convention in Missouri, by a very decided majority. One fenth of the votes, only, appears to have been given for persons opposed to the further introduction of slavery.

Extract of a Letter from a friend in London dated 12th of 1st. mo. 1820

'The intelligence received from our dear travelling friends S. Grellet and Wm Allen, has from time to time been most interesting, and indeed remarkable; and they themselves have been favoured to review their progress with peaceful satisfaction. Stephen was at Florence the 25th of last month, and in usual health, he had obtained, at Rome, an interview of half an hour with the Pope, which he describes as a very striking season, having found his mind sweetly relieved by it.

From the (Gettysburg) Republican Compiler:

RYE COFFEE.

MR. LEFEVRE: You will much oblige a friend to domestic economy by publishing be following, which may, perhaps, be of some public utility:

I have frequently seen accounts in our newspapers of sub-stitutes for coffee. I have tested almost all the substitutes of which I have heard—but there is a wild taste contained in all of them. I have lately seen and tasted one, however, of which I believe the public has not, in general, any knowledge.

Those who are fond of domestic economy would find *Rye Bran* an excellent substitute of that wild taste, which renders most of them disagreeable. Prepare the bran by drying it untill it becomes as browa as coffee usually is when ground, and then it will be fit for use. It is well known that rye flour would not answer for a substitute: therefore it is evident that the virtue of the rye is contained in the bran.

It is to be hoped that the facility of obtaing the ingredient will not prevent the public from making the experiment, which it is thought, will prove satisfactory. E. C.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly executed at this office.